

THE WASHINGTON HERALD

PUBLICATION OFFICE:
714 FIFTEENTH STREET NORTHWEST.
Entered at the post-office at Washington, D. C.,
as second-class mail matter.

Published Every Morning in the Year by
THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY.
Telephone Main 3300. (Private Branch Exchange.)

Subscription Rates by Carrier.
Daily and Sunday: \$10.00 per month.
Daily and Sunday: \$2.00 per month.
Daily, without Sunday: \$5.00 per month.
Daily, without Sunday: \$1.00 per month.
Daily, without Sunday: \$2.00 per month.
Daily, without Sunday: \$1.00 per month.
Daily, without Sunday: \$2.00 per month.
Daily, without Sunday: \$1.00 per month.

No attention will be paid to anonymous
contributions, and no communications to
the editor will be printed except under
the name of the writer.

Manuscripts offered for publication will
be returned if unavailable, but stamps
should be sent with the manuscript for
that purpose.

All communications intended for this
newspaper, whether for the daily or the
Sunday issue, should be addressed to
THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

New York Representative, J. C. WILBERDING
SPECIAL AGENT, Brunswick Building.
Chicago Representative, BARNARD & BRAN-
HAM, Bosc Building.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 19, 1911.

The District Budget.

While it is true that the District ap-
propriation bill for the ensuing year car-
ries an increase of about \$500,000 over the
present twelve months, the fact still re-
mains that the total amount is less than
the sum to which the District is en-
titled. Under the law which provides that
the Federal government shall contribute
an amount equal to the receipts from
taxes and other sources, the budget
should approximate \$1,000,000. The Dis-
trict Commissioners, with painstaking
care, prepared estimates well within this
total, and yet the bill as reported to the
House carries only \$1,500,000.

There is no reason why the District
should not receive every cent to which it
is entitled. The funded indebtedness
is being provided for by an adequate
sinking fund, and the floating indebtedness
is not large enough to warrant anxiety.
It would seem that a reduction of over
\$1,000,000 a year of this loan from the
United States is larger than circum-
stances warrant, and Congress might well
be content to accept a smaller payment
and apply the balance to public improve-
ments. Quite a number of the sugges-
tions made by the Commissioners have
been totally ignored, and in other cases
the estimates have been materially cur-
tailed.

However, these omissions and reduc-
tions will be remedied in some degree
when the Senate acts, and eventually we
may look for a District budget more sat-
isfactory than the one which has been
reported to the House.

Carrie Nation is said to be suffering
from nervous prostration. As she gave it
to most of us, it seems to be another case
of the bitter pill.

South American Trade.

It is very evidently not ship subsidies
that are needed to increase our trade with
South America. As we all know, there
are plenty of ships of all nations eager
and willing to carry any American mer-
chandise to South American ports at
rates which, being strongly competitive,
are as low as our merchants might rea-
sonably hope to get. The trouble lies in
entirely different direction. Take the
case of Brazil, for instance. Brazil is
making decided and specific overtures for
American trade. From our Ambassador
to that country we learn that the Brazilian
executive has been authorized by the
Brazilian Congress to grant, during the
year 1911, a reduction of 20 per cent
of the regular duties in favor of Amer-
ican goods, instead of the preference of 20
per cent hitherto granted.

Our trade with Brazil is of constantly
growing importance. Last year we im-
ported over \$50,000,000 of goods from
Brazil, on which the exporters enjoy the
advantage of a 20 per cent preferential
tariff, and yet goods manufactured
from rubber American merchants sell
less than 10 per cent of the total
imports of Brazil. Of imports aggregat-
ing \$25,000,000 last year, only \$7,000,000
were bought in the United States. The
failure to sell American goods in Brazil
is due not to any lack of ships in which
to carry the wares, but is due solely to
the lack of understanding on the part of
American manufacturers. The whole mat-
ter is thoroughly explained by Vice
Consul General to Rio Janeiro Mr.
Slichter, who, writing to the Department
of Commerce and Labor with especial
reference to the growing demand for au-
tomobile supplies, says:

"One needs but to spend a half hour
in a visit to the shops where, for in-
stance, automobile supplies are displayed
to understand why so few American
goods are sold. It is impossible to buy
American-made tires in Rio Janeiro, be-
cause none are offered for sale, unless it
be an occasional set re-exported from
France or England. Automobile ac-
cessories imported into Brazil now amount
to \$150,000 annually, and the United States
furnishes about \$12,000 worth of these.
They are sold here by European houses
almost exclusively, generally by the
agents of various European automobiles.
The fact that motors used are principally
European is also a disadvantage to Amer-
ican tire manufacturers, but one which
could be easily overcome if Americans
would place themselves in a position
properly to compete. There is a similar
situation with reference to rubber hose
or use in the fire department and else-
where. American exports of rubber
goods to this country consist mainly of
trunglets, sundries and similar goods,
constituting the less important share of
the trade."

This report from South America is
trikingly similar to the report we get
from our foreign consuls everywhere.
There seems to be on the part of the
American manufacturer and merchant
utter lack of consideration of the needs
and demands of the foreign trade. Either
re will not comply with the financial
conditions that hold in foreign countries,
or will not pack and ship our goods
in accordance with established custom,
or long as we wantonly choose to neglect
the essentials of foreign trade, there
is little use or wisdom in talking about

that trade, which we neglect so shame-
fully, being carried in foreign ships.

A bill has been introduced in the
Massachusetts legislature imposing a tax
on bachelors. Wouldn't it be better to
require them to take out a license?

A Proper Change of Control.

The proposed law which places the con-
trol of the District jail under the Com-
missioners of the District is a wise one.
Hitherto the jail has been under the
jurisdiction of the Department of Justice,
an arrangement most unsatisfactory in
its practical operation. Under the new
provision, the positions of warden of the
jail and superintendent of the Washing-
ton Asylum are to be abolished, and the
two institutions are to be combined under
one head, who will be appointed by and
be responsible to the District Commis-
sioners.

There are many other changes of like
nature which might be made with great
benefit to the city. It is bad policy to
have divided responsibility. The Commis-
sioners should be given full control of
every institution which is connected with
the local government. They are fully
equipped to undertake complete adminis-
tration, and the District would benefit
by giving them absolute control.

The only unpleasant note in King
George's coronation seems to be the
proposition that Abe Hummel claims
British citizenship.

The Divorce Question.

It has been established by the investi-
gations of the Department of Commerce
and Labor that divorces in the United
States are not only more numerous than
in any other country, but that they are
three times as numerous now as they
were a generation ago. Nor do the statis-
tics of divorce indicate any fairer the
number of matrimonial shipwrecks, for
there are many agreed separations of
married couples which never figure in
the courts.

A noted woman recently said, having
secured a divorce, that most men are
inconstant; that they have little interest
in their homes, and that they are easily
lured by men and women of loose habits
of life. She was probably right, and if
some man of equal prominence were to
speak he could probably bring just as
verbal an indictment against the oppo-
site sex.

But in the meantime the problem still
stands. Why is it there are so many di-
vorces in American life? Apparently the
problem is not to be solved by a fully
religious, or social considerations; for if
we are to take past legislation as a cri-
terion, it is to be solved by the State.

When we consider that out of every
thousand American men and women there
have been divorced and another ten sepa-
rated by agreement, we must recognize
the fact that something is wrong in our
social order as regards matrimony. The
trouble is, we believe, not in a dying
away of the religious associations of the
sacrament of marriage, but simply a re-
cognition throughout this country that di-
vorce being easy, marriage is much less
a responsibility than it was in the days
of our fathers. Young men and women
of to-day get married without consid-
eration of the obligations each assumes;
knowing that if the bonds so lightly un-
dertaken prove irksome they may be
easily dissolved. The remedy lies, we
think, in a reversion to first conditions;
to a realization of the fact that marriage
means something infinitely deeper,
stronger, and more ideal than mere self-
interest; that it implies a duty to the
state just as much as a duty toward God.
In a great majority of cases we think
parents are primarily responsible, in that
they do not inculcate the sanctity of the
marriage tie. The whole matter, we
think, is one of education. When the
young people are properly taught to un-
derstand what marriage really means and
when, at the same time, our courts come
to see that easy divorce is damnable
to good citizenship, the problem which
now agitates sociologists will be a prob-
lem no longer.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie advises all em-
ployers to be kind to their men. For a
striking example of Mr. Carnegie's sin-
cerity, witness the Pittsburgh steel mills.

Senator Lodge's Re-election.
Massachusetts has conferred an honor
upon itself in re-electing Senator Lodge
for a fourth term. He has served his
State with fidelity and integrity.
Senator Lodge stands pre-eminent
among his colleagues in the Senate. He
is a man of wide learning, and his many
years of experience in public life have
made him a wise counselor and safe
leader. He is broad enough to realize that
the world progresses, and yet he is con-
servative enough to eschew radicalism
and dangerous doctrine. As an orator he
stands foremost, and his speeches are not
only examples of a finished style, but
also stimulate thought.

The country is to be congratulated that
such men as Senator Lodge are retained
in public life. None the less, however,
will he realize that the conditions which
menaced him are not mere accidents, and
that there will be demanded of him in the
future a recognition of their existence.

Talk about patent medicine monopolies—
what about Dr. J. P. Morgan's specific
for weak banks?

The health commissioner of Wisconsin
declares that many diseases are trans-
mitted by fleas. But who is courageous
enough to admit that he has fleas?

A Southern paper tells about a man
who sat, accidentally, on a dozen eggs
and "thereby incurred a loss of 25 cents."
He must have broken at least one of
them.

About the only comfort we get from
being in the newspaper business lies in
that oft-quoted passage from the Bible
about the difficulty rich men have in get-
ting into heaven.

It is reported that the Northern Secu-
lar Company survived the decision of the
Supreme Court declaring it dissolved.
What securities have the people?

That Western woman who drank car-
bolic acid as a job to buying a very
hard time trying to laugh it off.

A St. Louis pastor objects to having
members of his congregation who are
not members of his church.

the sermon. He evidently does not
understand that some of those who come
to church may remain to pray.

If Lorimer would only vote in favor of
his own resignation from the Senate, the
thing would be carried unanimously.

The magazine publishers are complain-
ing about a dearth of short stories. This
is probably due to the fact that the high
cost of living prevents authors from
buying postage stamps.

The interesting news is published that
a dollar bill is exactly 7.25 inches long.
But we are still short.

We are less inclined to be excited over
the decision of the United States Court of
Appeals that a hen is not a bird when
we remember that it was the same court
that decided that frogs' legs are poultry.

It is becoming apparent in this country
that no matter how much cash you pay
for it you cannot achieve honor.

There seems to be a growing suspicion
that Mr. Bryan is going over to the suf-
fragettes.

President Taft is hereby warned that
pedestrians are in more danger from au-
tomobiles than those who ride in them.

A West Virginia attorney is said to be
the victim of a dual personality. Possi-
bly only one of the profession leading a
double life.

Mayor Gaynor is experiencing great
difficulty in giving satisfaction to Mr.
Hearst.

There were several thousand ducks
served at the Baltimore Democratic din-
ner. How many lame ones?

POLITICAL CHAT.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.
While there is no end to the rumors there comes
a rumor that Ballinger may resign.

From the St. Louis Republic.
The President is always in trouble. Now they
say Mr. Roosevelt is going to support him.

From the Kansas City Journal.
Evidence is fast accumulating that the dose
of peace has deserted the insurgent camp in Kansas.

From the Philadelphia Press.
Considering politics merely as a game, it may
be concluded that "Honey Fitz" is a skillful player.

From the Kansas City Times.
When Col. Roosevelt speaks he almost invariably
says something his enemies hoped he had forgotten.

From the Kansas City Star.
The drought in Massachusetts seems to be in
a fair way to be broken by Henry Cabot Lodge's
tears.

From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.
It is surmised that the lumber interests of Wis-
consin will continue to think that Mr. Stephen
McCall is a chosen Senatorial candidate.

From the Brooklyn Standard Union.
Mr. Twining, who lately resigned the State
claimanship, was in a sense the guest; but it
was not really he who butted in.

From the Philadelphia Press.
Judge Works is the new Republican Senator from
California. There is excellent authority for expect-
ing that by his name we shall know him.

From the New York Sun.
Again, the California legislature having en-
acted upon its biennial session, there is a revival
of the anti-Japanese sentiment, but not in as
acute a form.

From the Kansas City Times.
What would Kansas say if outsiders told that
Clem, recently that it could not adopt an initia-
tive amendment to its constitution. It would say
several things—all in especially vigorous Kansas
language.

From the St. Louis Star.
"Have another" will become an illegal phrase in
Missouri, if the anti-trading bill passes. Those
who consume the table salt stand in line before
the plain glass mirror will have to substitute
"Let's all dig down for another."

From the New York Sun.
It is said that Gen. Luke Wright has "the
support of official Washington" in the Senatorial
contest at Nashville. As the Democratic majority
on joint ballot in the Tennessee legislature is
sixty-six, the report seems confirmation.

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger.
It is not plain that William Dean Howells,
Richard Anderson, and Miss Anne Adams are
poorly qualified as members of a jury of ex-
perts to pronounce upon the question of the ex-
pediency of fortifying the Panama Canal.

From the Wall Street Journal.
President Mellen, of the New Haven, states that
passenger business is conducted at a loss. General
counsel of the road says that the coverage of
freight is a losing proposition. Something queer
about that operating profit shown in the report.

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger.
None of the twenty-six governors of Pennsylvania—
certainly none of the recent governors—has retired
from office after a successful and prosperous ad-
ministration, with a fuller measure of popular ad-
miration. The future will carry with him as he
returns to private life.

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger.
The foreigners who criticize America are legion,
but at last one foreigner has had the gracious-
ness to praise the United States without stint.
He is the Sultan of Sulu, who recently paid
a visit. Incidentally, the Sultan enjoys a respect-
able pension from the United States government.

From the Houston Post.
When the canal is completed it will have cost
the people of this country something like \$200,000,000.
To suffer this stupendous investment to be
expended to the risk of destruction by an external
enemy, whose hostile intent might not be disclosed
until too late to check its effect, through lack of
foreseeable preparation would not be the part of wise
and efficient statesmanship.

From the Quebec Chronicle.
Prohibition is the best measure to protect our
pulp wood resources from depletion and to encourage
the papermaking industry in Quebec. Already this
legislation is having its effect in the establish-
ment of large paper mills, which will create thriv-
ing villages and towns in the province, give em-
ployment to thousands of men, and put hundreds
of thousands of dollars into circulation.

From the Quebec Independent.
Newfoundland's tariff, although comparatively high
and covering a wide range of imports, is designed
primarily for revenue purposes. Most of the island's
products are sold abroad, and most of her supplies
are imported. The people are not paying
concealed taxes to favored interests among them-
selves. They pay taxes to the public treasury and
provide services that cover with the federal,
provincial, and municipal rates.

What! No American Humor?
From the New York Mail.
Without explaining whether he regards
it as fortunate or otherwise, Prof. Fran-
cis Hoyt, of Clark University, boldly de-
clares that Americans have no national
humor. He points out that the fact that
something humorous is produced in
America no more stamps it as American
in type than the chance birth of Amer-
ican children in some foreign land trans-
forms them into Americans, or the chance
birth of Chinese, which nobody can deny.

But Prof. Hoyt's declaration as to non-
existence of a national humor need cause
no alarm. We shall always have some-
thing to laugh at, never forgetting the
satirizing speculations of various college
professors given to taking themselves
as too good to laugh at.

A St. Louis pastor objects to having
members of his congregation who are
not members of his church.

HUMAN NATURE IN WASHINGTON

By FRED C. KELLY.

To Willis L. Moore, chief of the United
States Weather Bureau, an approaching
storm is a thing of beauty and a real
joy. He likes to take note of a storm in
the act of crossing the seivage of the
horizon and figure out just what the
storm's really up to.

One afternoon last fall Moore was hur-
rying to catch a train in a town over in
Pennsylvania. He was obliged to drive
some distance to the station and had
barely enough time. But he gave the
taxi driver a substantial tip and told
him to make the train even if he bent
and warped every speed ordinance in
the place.

When the taxi man dumped him out on
the station platform, the train was stand-
ing a few feet away on the nearest track
puffing and ready to start, but Moore
had a few minutes to spare. As he
glanced down the track, he noticed a big,
black, copper tinged cloud above the
height of a city block above the horizon
that boded ill for anybody in the vicinity
who didn't care for storms.

"Ah, but that's going to be a pretty
storm," thought Moore softly to himself.
"There's lightning in that cloud—lots of
it. I'll bet it'll thunder inside of three
minutes by the watch." And he took
out his watch to see how accurately he
had guessed. Sure enough, in three min-
utes, almost to the second, the clap of
thunder resounded. "And now," thought
Moore, "I'll be raining here inside of
two minutes." He continued looking at
his watch. About three seconds less than
two minutes later, he felt a large drop
of rain in his face, and in another mo-
ment the storm broke in earnest. Then
Moore, feeling pleased over the accuracy
of his weather prediction, came back to
earth again, and turned around to get
on his train. But—

It was gone.

Inasmuch as they are the only Republi-
can members of the House from Indiana,
Representatives Barnard and Crumpacker
each receives a great many calls from In-
diana Republican visitors from outside of
their own districts.

The other afternoon a messenger car-
ried to Barnard's desk the card of a vis-
itor from well down in the felt-boot sec-
tion of Hoosierdom. It was one of those
cards written in purple ink, without tak-
ing pen from paper, by a colored Jim the
Penman seated at a little table in Main
street in front of a courthouse. Each
capital letter had a lot of scrollwork at-
tached, and the whole name contained
more swan-like curves than one would
find on an Easter card or in the body of a
high-priced electric rubabout.

Barnard took the card and went out to
meet the visitor, who wore a celluloid
collar, spring-bottom trousers, and carried
a toothbrush and two yellow lead pencils
in his upper left-hand vest pocket.

They started to discuss politics back in
the visitor's home locality, but the latter
seemed to have something preying on his

mind more than politics. Finally he un-
burdened himself.

"That card," he began, "Would you
just as soon let me have it back? I didn't
have but a dozen of 'em wrote off, and I
haven't got more'n half of 'em left. The
blamed things cost 20 cents a dozen."

It was visitors' hour at the White
House. Squads of sightseers were being
conducted as far as the East Room, where
they were staked to a sight of the exact
spot where Alice and Nick stood. Unless
one has the necessary credentials from
one's Congressman, knew Taft at Yale, or
comes to look after some plumbing the
main part of the Executive Mansion is
not open to visitors. Several were per-
mitted on this occasion, however, to pass
through the Blue, Green, and Red rooms
and the state dining-room, where the
Tafts and their friends eat food.

At the latter part everybody stopped
and peered in with all the awe of a slum-
ming party. Visitors are barred from go-
ing inside the dining-room and musing up
the things on the sideboard by a velvet-
covered rope stretched across the door-
way. But the table was all set for lunch-
and everybody stared at it. The
nearest guard snapped his watch and re-
marked that it lacked just one minute of
the end of the visitors' period and that
right over now was the way out. Which
meant for everybody to please be on his
or her way at once.

But a couple of middle-aged women with
plain millinery stood gazing into the din-
ing-room as if fascinated by what they
saw there.

"You can just step right out the front
way, ladies, if you like," observed the
guard courteously.

The two seemed reluctant to go. One of
them, however, dropped a remark that
tipped off the reason for their hesitation.

"It's noontime," she said. "Won't the
Tafts be down to eat almost any minute?"

That explained all. She didn't know
but the Taft family might eat hungry
and come into eat even before the vis-
itors' hour was up, and if they did she
wanted to witness the operation. If the
President should stuff his nankin in at
his neck or hold his knife and fork the
wrong way, naturally she wanted to see
him do it. Then she wondered if a large
man like Mr. Taft might not find it diffi-
cult to appease his appetite. Like as not
she thought he would look over the things
set before him, glower at his wife a mo-
ment, and then say: "Holy jump! gen-
tlemen! Is this all we got to eat?"

But the guard looked at his watch
again and the visitors were all obliged to
take up the "trudge" for the outside. The
two women moved out with the slow
stride of discomfited, like a dog that's
tired a cat and then been whistled for
and had to leave.

Dr. Francisco Carrera Justiz, Minister
from Cuba, is an author of several works
on municipal government, and is said to
have read more on the subject than any
man alive.

(Copyright, 1911, by Fred C. Kelly.)

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

ALL IN THE OFFICE.
Our credit man has always been
A faithful clerk.
But now his heart is doubly in
The office work.

We understand the reason why:
"His nothing queer."
His heart has been captured by
Our bland cashier.

Household Debate.
"I could have done better than to marry
you."
"You bring that question up at inop-
portune times, my dear. Suppose we
place a regular weekly evening on the
calendar, it be devoted to its discussion."

A Bedding Star.
"The teacher informs me that Mary
Anderson Wombat has considerable dra-
matic talent."
"That's what. Why that girl can't re-
cite the multiplication table without
making the most elegant gestures."

1911 Models.
"What have you there?"
"A floral catalogue."
"How very interesting! All the latest
models in jonquils and tulips!"

A January Pastel.
The plowman trudges through the mire;
The skies are drab.
You'd think he would prefer to hire
A taxicab.

Very Seifish.
"She's a mean cat."
"As to how?"
"Her children do better than mine at
school, and she won't tell me what brain
food she buys."

Friendly Advice.
"Why don't you take a course in do-
mestic science, Bridget?"
"And why should I?"
"Well, it won't hurt your cooking any,
and you can demand \$5 more per month."

These Ungrateful Girls.
"I call that rank ingratitude."
"How now?"
"After I teach that girl to skate, she
goes to another fellow for a post-grad-
uate course."

THE DRUGGED MUCILAGE.
Post-office Inspector's Clever Device
to Detect Mail Rifling.
From the Bookman.
Several years ago letters and packages
containing drafts, checks, money, and
other valuables were being stolen con-
stantly on one of the star routes of New
Mexico. Learning that the thieves were
stealing the letters, the post office began
sealing the envelopes and sending them
along. These letters passed through so
many hands that the inspectors could
not even guess where the robbers took
place along the line.

NEWS AND GOSSIP OF OTHER LANDS

The recent death of the Duc de Chartres
calls to mind that at the outbreak of the
Franco-Prussian war in 1870 he lived as
an exile in England, because none of the
Bourbon leaders and pretenders was
wanted in France during the second em-
pire by Napoleon III or his "clique."

When the first authentic reports reached
London that the Duc de Chartres had been
deceased, the Duc de Orleans, Prince de Join-
ville and the Duc d'Aumale, implored the
French government (which meant Napo-
leon), for permission to fight under the
French colors. Their request was per-
emptorily refused and all of them were
ordered to leave French soil again at once.

However, Prince de Joinville and the
Duc de Chartres enlisted under assumed
names in the army of the Loire, the latter
disguising himself as an alchemist in-
appropriately as "Robert le Fort." Through
some of those underground channels which
ever will remain a mystery in critical
times, the news became known to Queen
Augusta of Prussia, and, woman like, she
wrote to Queen Victoria on the subject.
She pointed out that the Duc de Chartres
had joined the "Franc-tireurs," who were
not recognized as belligerents and were shot
whenever and wherever captured.

Now, whatever posterity may say of the
Duc de Chartres, no one will have a right
to accuse him of cowardice. To enlist as a
"Franc-tireur" in itself was a piece of
foresight, for, although the Duc de Chartres
was a lawless body, and no one knows
this better than "Flaneur," who partici-
pated in that war, and who also knows
that there was no mercy for a "Franc-tireur."
As a matter of fact, they did not deserve
any, for they were a set of lawless marauders,
feared and despised alike by the inhabitants of their own
country and by the soldiers of the enemy.
There was nothing to be gained from this
piece of bravado on the part of the two
royal sons in the Franc-tireur camp
itself, for had their identity become
known to their comrades they would have
been shot without a moment's hesitation.
And to the world at large, or even to
their own sympathizers, these rash
young men would have been regarded as
horror, indeed, for the Franc-tireurs were
not guerrillas, but marauders and highway
robbers, who spared neither man, woman,
or child—neither friend nor foe—in their
murder and robbery. The regular armies
of both contending parties called them
ghouls, as their main object
was the desecration of the battlefields.

At any rate, these sons of the
French rulers really seemed proud of
what they were doing and risking for
their "belle patrie." I do not wonder at
the interest which the Queen of Prussia
took in the fate of the young men, be-
cause Prussia was fighting the man (and
his wife) who were also the enemy of the
Bourbons. Prussia had no grievance
against the latter house, and the tender-
hearted Queen at Berlin disliked to see
their lives needlessly sacrificed, especial-
ly under such conditions. The Duc de
Chartres, the mother of the Duc de Chartres
was a German princess, the Duchess
Helen of Mecklenburg-Schwerin.

So she wrote to Victoria, to exert all
the influence she could command, and the
Duc de Chartres was stationed, so that, in
case he was captured, no harm might come
to him.

Queen Victoria could do no better
than to send the letter itself to the Duc
d'Aumale, who again had taken up his
abode in England. His reply was brief
and to the point, and it shows the true
man behind the Bourbon even of the pre-
sent day. The reply read as follows:

"Your majesty: Let the Queen of
Prussia feel no anxiety. These two boys
never will be taken alive."

The Duc de Chartres lived